

The Tower



Volume III. No. 21

JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, INDIANA

March 12, 1943

GIRLS PREPARE FOR INDUSTRY

TOWER TROT HUGE SUCCESS

Put Ted Gallagan's smooth playing with 150 dance-happy students and a Tower bedecked Little Theatre and — you've got the Tower Trot. It will take adjectives more superlative than "most successful," "super," and "tops," to do justice to the Tower Trot of last Friday night!

This dance is one more event to chalk up to the students' grand support and school spirit.

Special thanks go to each person who in any way helped the success of this dance, and especially to those who aided in decorating the Little Theatre.

GIRL RESERVES ACTIVE

The Girl Reserves have secured a fine new leader in the absence of Mrs. Teegarden, their former sponsor. She is Miss Myers from the Y. W. C. A.

Officers of the Girl Reserves are Maxine Clemans, President; Marian Bowles, Vice-President; and Mary Jane Shank, Secretary. Mary Corella is doing a fine piece of work by serving as Treasurer and Inter-Club Council Representatives of Adams.

On Wednesday, March 10, a potluck was held at the Y. W. C. A. Advanced plans were made for a Pan-American Fiesta, and also for a formal dance to be given May 8.

Girls who are interested in Girl Reserves may join anytime. New members will be welcomed heartily.

SERVICE NOTES

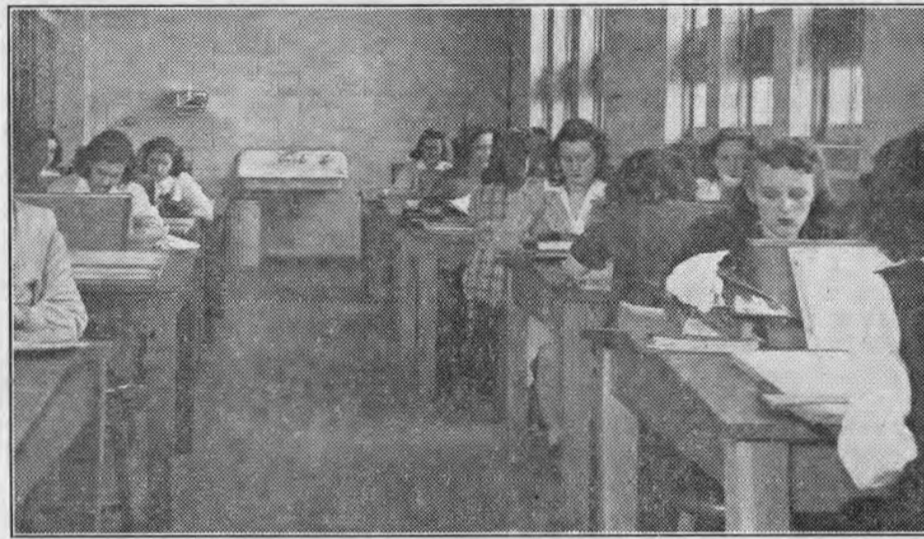
Hear ye! Hear ye! Three more are going!

Last week-end Dick Alabaugh was sworn into the Naval Air Corps. Gearhart Gerbeth and Mel Modisette are in line for induction very shortly into the Naval Air Corps, having successfully passed all their tests.



**YOU, TOO,
CAN SINK U-BOATS**

* BUY *
United States War Savings Bonds & Stamps



FIFTY-FIVE ENROLLED IN BLUE PRINT READING AND INSPECTION

You would never know it to look at us, would you, nevertheless, some day we girls are going to make good wives. That's right, I mean girls who are taking the war time subjects, such as Blue Print Reading and Shop.

Mr. Thompson teaches the all-girl Blue Print Reading classes. Tracing and Inspection are also included in this course and the majority of the girls enjoy this part of the course most. Blue Print Reading being the main subject, the girls were able to take their choice of either Inspection or Tracing. After sufficient explanation of each, the class was divided between the two choices and now three days a week are spent on Tracing or Inspection while the other two days are spent on Blue Print Reading. The girls are doing as good a job as any boy can do. There is a possibility of their getting jobs in the factories during the summer.

The girls are also undertaking to learn shop work and they seem to be succeeding in this, also. These are not all girl classes, but they still start from a scratch and learn the parts of the lathes and how to use them. They begin by facing off pieces of steel to exact sizes. Now do you see what I mean when I say that we are going to make good wives?

CALENDAR

- Monday — March 22.
Defense Stamp Sale, Bulletin, Band — 7:30 A. M.
- Tuesday — March 23.
Dr. Frith talk — 11B (No. 2), Glee Club — 7:30 A. M.
- Wednesday — March 24.
Orchestra — 7:30 A. M., Jr. Glee Club.
- Thursday — March 25.
Glee Club — 7:30 A. M.
- Friday — March 26.
Spring Play — Wanted — A Wife for Immediate Possession., Band — 7:30 A. M., Jr. Glee Club.

STUDENT COUNCIL POLL

Do the students want privileges during the noon hour? Here are some topics for thought: Eating their lunches in the Cafeteria and then dancing in the Little Theatre. The Student Council will take charge of this if you want it done and are willing to cooperate.

Betty Martin: If we can keep it clean, I think it would be a good idea to eat in the Cafeteria. We might as well use it for something.

Joan Bruggema: I believe if these privileges were given to the students that we would know how to meet the situation, after all we are high school students.

Al Brunt: Yes! Everyone is through eating at 12:00 or 12:15. After that there is nothing to do but lounge.

Cecil Smith: I would like dancing in the Little Theatre and suppose eating in the Cafeteria must precede.

Trudy Dombrose: I think it would be a very good idea because most of us like to dance. Also we could learn more than we know now.

MANY JOBS OPEN TO GIRLS

Attention all girls! Do you have a job? Are you interested in getting one? Miss Burns receives calls every day asking for girls for jobs. These jobs consist of taking care of children, general house work, and many times give opportunities for girls to board out. The jobs are open for girls after school, at 4:00, or earlier if possible, on Saturdays and Sundays, and in the evening. Here's a chance for many of you to earn spending money on just "spare time" and an opportunity to make yourself useful at a time when everyone should. If you are really interested in this type of work, leave your name, address, and telephone number with Miss Burns and she will see that your name is given to people in your neighborhood asking for help.

DEFENSE STAMP SALE SUMMARY — MARCH 1ST

	Total Purchase	Per Capita Purchase
786 Pupils	\$180.05	.23c
Class of '43 — 12A's	\$ 53.65	.31c
Class of '44 — 12B's and 12A's	61.70	.26c
Class of '45 — 11B's and 10A's	49.45	.17c
Class of '46 — 10B's	15.25	.17c
HIGH POINT ROOMS:		
109 — 11A's	\$ 23.30	.58c
209 — 12A's	19.80	.46c
LOW POINT ROOMS:		
201 — 11B's	\$.60	.2c
108 — 11A's	2.50	.6c



**ITS NUTS FOR A SQUIREL
AND ITS FUN FOR ME TO SAVE
WITH WAR SAVINGS STAMPS**

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE JOHN ADAMS HIGH SCHOOL, SOUTH BEND, IND.
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 STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER Don Brown
 PRINCIPAL Mr. Galen B. Sargent
 FACULTY ADVISER Miss Florence Roell

OUR DANDER'S UP!

We wanted to win that tournament. Some of us couldn't eat or sleep for a few days because we wanted so badly to win it. When we cried, it wasn't an act. It was truly sadness and hurt because of a loss that was so great.

After it's all over and we sit back and think about it the first thing we think of is placing the blame. We aren't the type of people who are always blaming the officials. We've more school pride than that. We aren't the type of school that blames the coach. We know we've one of the best in the state. We know that he worked hours with the boys, teaching them the fine, technical points of basketball. We can't blame our team. They fought every minute, they gave everything they had. Can you blame a student body which actually wept after losing this game? No. Sometimes sports events are guided by an intangible something that either favors or disfavors a team. We call it Lady Luck. Let's blame our loss on Lady Luck, and since she is a lady, let's prove to her next year that if she favors us or not, we're going to win.

Watch out Central and Washington-Clay. You've finally got our dander stirred up, and when John Adams gets a team, a student body, and a coach worked up — Next year, clear the way for John Adams!

THE SECTIONALS! HERE TODAY, GONE TOMORROW!

Once again our gym was occupied by hopeful groups of students from various schools in St. Joseph County. Not once during the sectional was the gym scarcely populated; in fact, one was fortunate to find a seat. Of course, the brawny individuals had no difficulty.

The gym was not only filled with people but also with loads of spirit which varied from time to time. Some forgot to observe our high hung sign, others became quiet as a crucial moment approached, others simply prayed. It is too bad that we can't make a general statement and say that all of the assembled students were good sportsmen — that would be a gross exaggeration as long as there are referees, boys, and basketball games. We can, however, vouch for the admirable conduct displayed by Adams.

We were a minority, but nevertheless, gracious hosts. Perhaps we have not completely mastered the art of being hosts but we have at least made great steps toward that end. We filled one of the smaller sections, yet we made almost as much noise as those who had three cheering sections. Our spirit was not only a brilliant example, but loud, too. Even though it pained us to see John Adams defeated, the bleachers were just as full the next morning.

Our ushers were courteous and well behaved. In fact, the student body on a whole was courteous to those who asked directions and considerate of our visitors.

It is gratifying to watch students exhibit what can be done. More power to Adams next year as players and audience; more power to Adams all the year around as model hosts.

CREDIT WHERE CREDIT IS DUE

Thanks to the Editor's memory and mental alertness, the name of the author of "The Poem," which appeared in last week's Tower, was omitted. The Tower sincerely apologizes to Richard Phillips for slighting his fine work.

ASSISTANT FEATURE WRITERS Alice Hoover, Flo Dibble, Bette Ann Malcolm, Jim Bell, Silas Sharpe, Dagny Lenon.
 ASSISTANT NEWS WRITERS Ann Miller, Marian Ramer, Muriel Johnson, Vivian Youngquist, Janet Bickel, Pat Kasdorf, Barbara Beebe.
 ADVERTISING ASSISTANTS Joan Bruggema, Jack Pfaff, Phil Riner, Florette Dibble
 TYPISTS Lillian Bubich, Elsie Lehman, Pat Kasdorf, Dorothy Saltzgeber
 HOME ROOM AGENTS Howard Keb, Mary Furnish, Helen Kruggel, Carlos Corona, Jacquelyn Jennings, Betty Zeidman, Beverly Gilman, Jack Beal, Carole King, Irene Putnam, Peggy McGann, Virginia Wiseman, Tom Tanner, Doris Bushey, Florette Dibble, Mary Alice Hamblen, Phil Riner, Ann Miller, Betty Lange, Eleanor Polman.

PERSONAL PROBLEMS DEPARTMENT

INVASION!

(Continued from last week.)

Dear Emily:

Would you please tip off the waiting world to the fact that Pat Annis is being seen a lot with Cal Joris and is leaving me very free and open to suggestion?

Gratefully,

B. Snoke

Answer: Very glad to oblige, Bill — E. D.

Dear Miss Dix:

Can't anyone stop girls like Beverly Bowman from going with grad students like one "Babe" Hodgson, when the Adams male populace is still very nice?

WHO KNOWS (yes, who does?)

Answer: It seems as though she's not the only Adams girl with this fancy for a more "foreign" element — Carol Roberts is completely concentrated on one Ken at Great Lakes — Vernice Rans runs to Mishawaka for her amusement (his name is Eugene) — Shirley Goddard is seen ducking around corners with some good-looking lad we haven't even met yet. It looks as though Adams boys will have to start combing their hair and cleaning their corduroys — E. D.

Dear Emmy:

You seem to have forgotten all about Nadine Holcomb and Dominic (former free wolf) Simeri. And don't you think a darling couple like Pat Crowe and Ed Easley deserve a blow? And is this thing about Jean Bratcher and Harry Sanders dating really true?

A WONDERING WOMAN

Answer: Let's make that two wondering women — E. D.

Dear Emily Dix:

I want Mary Furnish to go steady, but what chance have I got now that Dan Muessel has strolled back into the picture?

Urgently, Jim.

Answer: Dear Mr. Ball:

Keep tryin'. I've got it from a really good source that Mary is just as mixed up as you are — E. D.

THINGS WE ARE GLAD WE HAVE AROUND ADAMS:

Fresh Sophs each semester, and faithful contributors to the Tower Box.

THINGS WE WISH WE STILL HAD AROUND ADAMS:

Boswell, McGirr, Lee Wilson, Reitz, our service men, and Mrs. O'Shea.

THING WE ARE SORRY WE DO HAVE AROUND ADAMS:

Pink admits, "The number right minus the number wrong"; people who always change heart-throbs before the paper comes out.

Dear Em:

Why does Don Martin spend his Tuesday nights at Post 303 — Drum Corps?

CURIOUS.

Answer: Curious: Hear tell its Joyce Smith!

E. D.

"Can you type?"

"Well, I use the Columbus system."

"What's that?"

"I discover a key, then land on it."

About twenty or thirty minutes later I decided to go out again, and there I met the most overwhelming sight I have ever seen. To the East the sky presented a large mysterious white line of something moving, destroying everything in its path. This white line gave off the roaring sound of big motors which was very dramatic, tensifying, as the roar advanced.

It grew closer and we could distinguish huge airplanes as our searchlights introduced our executors. And then from the West, South, and North appeared this sight that made one want to sink into the earth so that he might not see it. It was beautifully terrifying. The whole world seemed to be coming to this city — to destroy everything in it. This white circle of light was closing in on us. As I dared look around, neighbors and friends stood quietly watching the moving show of death. Guns were booming somewhere. They were very loud. The bombers were coming very close now. For the first time in our lives we knew how the people of England, Russia, China and other victims of axis cruelty felt as death stared them in the face. Then the city was bombed. We left this sight of horror for shelter for a few hours so we could part from it. Later, I looked again toward Mishawaka, a mass of flame and disorder. Again we all went down into our basement. The bombs were dropping all around us. Screams and cries were heard from all over the city and the bombs continued to come. The noise was unbearable. I looked at my watch and it was 1:30 A. M. We were all very frightened and began to mumble a few prayers.

A few minutes ago, during a brief pause, I decided to go upstairs. The street was all broken up and a house across the street was in complete ruin. I glanced towards town, a red blaze of flame and smoke, and there was smoke coming from houses to the Northwest. More cries were heard and more planes flew overhead as the city pleaded for mercy and bled to death.

Such is the fate of South Bend. Time means nothing to anyone now. Who cares if it is a spring morning in March or even if it is 1943? We are all very weary from the awful strain. The bombing is in the distance. The fires continue quietly, but the bombing and noise has ceased. I am so very tired. Talk is an effort. We all feel very sick and can't realize what has happened during the past eight hours. Outside everything is in a deathly silence. We are sleepy and try to stay awake, but our energy fails us. We have been invaded.

— Bob Horen.

"Who's the absent-minded one now?" said the professor as they left the church one rainy night.

"You left your umbrella back there, and I not only remembered mine but I brought yours, too. And he produced them from his coat.

His wife gazed blankly at him. "But," said she, "neither of us brought an umbrella to church."



WHAT IS YOUR SECRET AMBITION

JIM McLEAN — My mother always wanted me to be president but my secret ambition is to learn a new technique that no other wolf has.

JEAN INGLEFIELD — To be a navy wife and pass a chemistry test are my secret ambitions.

JIM BALL — I really have two secret ambitions. One is to throw a brick through Kresge's window and the other is to learn to twirl a key chain.

RICHARD SHREVE — My secret ambition is to own a business.

JERRY BESSLER — If the war is still on my ambition is to be a navy nurse, otherwise, I want to be an air hostess.

MR. REBER — Oh, I had some secret ambitions at eighteen, but after teaching school all these years I don't have any ambitions or secrets.

ZEPHINE SIMPSON — My secret ambition is to go to all the Adams' senior proms while I'm in school.

RICHARD VOLLMER — Oh, offhand, I would say my secret ambition is to be the night watchman at Saint Mary's.



NAME — John Thomas Rice
NICKNAME — "Pepper"
AGE — 17
WEIGHT — 165
HEIGHT — 5'-9½"
EYES — Blue
HAIR — Red
GIRLFRIEND — He's flattered at the implication.
FAVORITE SAYING — "What's the deal?"
FAVORITE COLOR — Green
FAVORITE DISH — Blonds
FAVORITE SONG — "Black Magic"
FAVORITE SPORT — Town Club — Correction; Swimming
CAREER — "Are you kidding?" unquote

**FIRESIDE FABLES
 OR
 HOW IT ALL BEGAN**

Ages ago, in the dim, dark past, two men came upon a ball lying in a large rectangular field, which by some strange coincidence was one-hundred yards long. One of the men picked the ball up, but the other man claimed that he had seen it first. Soon an argument developed. The argument developed into a fight. Then friends of the two men joined in making twenty-two in all. One of the men picked up the ball and started running with it but immediately he was hit by several others.

A passerby stopped and looked at them. "What are you doing?" he said to one of the fighters close to the sideline.

"Oh, we're playing," the fighter returned sarcastically. But the passerby was very naive and he really thought it was a game.

"It's a game," he explained to all of the others passing by. Soon a crowd gathered numbering about forty thousand. Some enterprising carpenters built a stadium to accommodate them. Grantland Rice happened to come by so he began broadcasting the game to those who were not present and had kept up the installments on their radios. A wandering peanut vendor stopped, and a Good Humor man sold his magazines. By a strange chance Hoyle came by and he drew up rules that everyone was to play according to.

After a while the men grew tired so they stopped to rest. A Salvation Army Band took advantage of the lull and began marching up and down the field until the men grew rested and started in again.

Then Wendell Willkie came by and stopped to watch — then he made a speech about it — Thus FOOTBALL BECAME A NATIONAL PASTIME.

**THE ART OF BUILDING A
 FIRE; OR,
 How To Eat Well In
 The Wilderness**

Almost without exception the first essential on any camping trip is food of some sort. When one is roughing it in the wilderness it is usually the procedure to cook one's food over an open fire. If this isn't handy you can always row across the lake and get something to eat at the hotel. However, let's be virile and build a fire.

The dictionary defines fire as, "the principle of combustion as manifested in light, especially flame, and in heating, destroying, and altering effects." A better definition would be: fire is something that when you go out on a camping trip you cannot get.

One good way to get a fire is with matches if they are dry ones. If they are wet, you can dry them out over the fire, but since you can't make it with the matches we'll have to try another method.

If a Boy Scout were building a fire he would take a piece of flint, which is a stone in his hip pocket, and a piece of steel, which might be his knife blade, and proceed to strike them together to try to create some sparks. However, if you succeed in making a fire by the flint and steel method, why should you dry out the matches in the first place? You already have a fire. And if you don't need to dry out the matches, why did you go to all the bother to build a fire by the flint and steel method anyway? Oh well, let's just go across the lake in the first place. After all, who wants to be primitive?

— Eddie Easley.

Son: "Dad, what is meant by the three R's?"

Dad: "My boy, the three R's are well known through life. At twenty-five it's Romance; at forty-five it's Rent; and at sixty it's Rheumatism."

"Gee, that rouge sure looks natural. For a while I thought it was your skin."

"Well, it's the next thing to it."

**SCRAMBLES
 MAGAZINES
 QUESTIONS**

1. BIRRCNESS
2. BITERLY
3. CAYTHING
4. EDUGJ
5. DOYAT
6. DROLLABBI
7. EKOBROD
8. GATES
9. HOLYLAB
10. LOANETIRED
11. MITE
12. MUFRO
13. NAILCATT
14. PRUS
15. RAMANICE
16. RENCOOT
17. RISEQUE
18. ROLSLICE
19. SONCAMPLOOTI
20. SPHERRA
21. THYALOPPO
22. TONNIA
23. TREPACOAST
24. UFRONTE
25. UGEVO



824

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ROCHESTER — REGIONAL CHAMPS

CENTRAL AND ELKHART GO DOWN BEFORE ZEBRAS

The Rochester Zebras replaced South Bend Central as the regional basketball champions, by defeating Elkhart 52 to 41 in the final game played in the Adams gym last Saturday night. Central was eliminated in the afternoon round by Elkhart 47 to 43, while Rochester swamped Bourbon 39 to 26.

Central's loss marked the biggest upset of the 16 regionals held in the state. The Bears had been currently voted the No. 1 team in Indiana by the Associated Press, and many fans had expected them to gain their first state championship. However, Central found its dreams smashed by the red hot Blue Blazers, paced by Tom Saunders' remarkable bombsight shooting. The Bears were behind 22 to 15 at half time and 40 to 26 at the end of the third quarter, but rallied in the final period to drop in 17 points and come precariously close in their great uphill bid for victory.

Rochester will meet Lebanon and Wallace of Gary will play Peru in the afternoon session of the Hammond semi-final next Saturday. The winners will then battle in the evening for the right to appear in the finals at Indianapolis.

Doing business without advertising is like winking at a girl in the dark. You know what you are doing, but nobody else does.—Anon.

ODDS AND ENDS

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

My wife, Mrs. Baker, had a friend, Art Baker, who moved to Baker, Baker county, Oregon, where he lives on Baker street. — George W. Baker.

LIFE'S DARKEST MOMENT:

To deliver a gift personally and have the recipient come across a price tag.

PET PEEVES:

The man who honks his horn to call attention to his "C" card.

GARLIC EATERS:

After climbing over seven or eight laps to reach a vacant seat in the center of a row in the movies and have some one say "that one's taken."

FAMOUS LAST WORDS:

Does that bar on your shoulder mean your a sergeant?

What do you want a receipt for? Don't you trust me?

We'll do it my way.

DEFINITION:

Character is that which one, is called if one doesn't have any.

"Now in case anything should go wrong with this experiment," said the professor of chemistry, "we and the laboratory with us will all be blown skyhigh. Now come a little closer, boys, in order that you may follow me."

SCRAMBLES

MAGAZINES ANSWERS

1. SCRIBNERS
2. LIBERTY
3. YACHTING
4. JUDGE
5. TODAY
6. BILLBOARD
7. REDBOOK
8. STAGE
9. BALLYHO
10. DELINEATOR
11. TIME
12. FORUM
13. ATLANTIC
14. SPUR
15. AMERICAN
16. CORONET
17. ESQUIRE
18. COLLIER
19. COSMOPOLITAN
20. HARPERS
21. PHOTOPLAY
22. NATION
23. SPECTATOR
24. FORTUNE
25. VOGUE

BASKETBALL SEASON CLOSES FOR ADAMS

Well, basketball fans, it's all over for our past season — all but the distribution of deserved laurels to the Eagles who have grown their wings. Our "forty-three" team was the most successful team ever to be produced by Coach Primmer in Adams' existence.

It seems that in the past we've improved consistently, a habit which eventually should champion us. Take a look at the record of our past teams. In 1941 we were not yet initiated in our present conference but still took our number of victories in the games we played. In 1942 we won ten and lost twelve which was not a bad record for our first year in the conference. This year we won eleven and lost nine but as the record does not always tell the story of the games these figures do not enlighten the subject. The fact is, we lost seven games by one or two point deficits.

Looking over the team we first note our co-captains, Hersh Wamsley and Mouse Muszer. Both of these boys have earned their captaincies by two years of service and have lived up to their titles by another year of out and out good basketball. The Sayers twins, valuable assets to the team have shown stellar ball handling for the past three years also. Next we encounter "Barney" Barnbrook, a last year "B" team star who encored on the "A" team this year. "Barney" was especially helpful in backboard play. Les Metzger, expert guard who had no sophomore or junior experience with basketball at Adams, shows what can be done by hard work in one year. Bob McIntyre and Red Larson, two of last years "B" team prodigies specialized in deceptive fakes for "drive-ins" and long looping set shots. Dick Alabaugh, another three year warrior, has constantly aided the team when the going was rough. John Ray and Bob Mills also two graduates from the "B" team have been valuable players. John occasionally helping the "B" team out of tough spots. Well, that fairly well covers everybody individually and on the whole it is agreed that Adams played a rather successful season.

In concluding, it is well to note that next year will be the first year that an Adams basketball team will be hit hard by graduating seniors. Seven of the varsity are in this graduating class — they are: Wamsley, Muszer, Bill and Dick Sayers, Metzger, Alabaugh, and Mills. The gap caused by their absence should be well filled by the remaining players and the present "B" team, though.



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